

CULLOM ON BLOUNT.

The Illinois Senator Severely Scores Cleveland's Hawaiian Policy.

In speaking on the Hawaiian matter in the senate on January 23, Senator Cullom, of Illinois, smartly arraigned President Cleveland and Commissioner Blount. In his opening remarks the senator reviewed briefly the history of Hawaii and the incidents which led to the revolution of last year, occasioned, he asserted, by the queen when she attempted to revoke the constitution of 1857. He spoke in sharp terms of this action, and then directly attacked the policy of the administration. "Abundant testimony," he said, "has been furnished upon every hand in controversy of the assumed theory of the president and secretary of state, and the declaration of Minister Willis, that the revolution was incited and fostered by United States Minister Stevens and Capt. Wilkes, who was in command of the Boston. That theory has been so completely disproved, not only by the combination of circumstantial and corroborative evidence, but by direct and conclusive testimony, which proof has been accepted by the mass of the American people as ample, that it would be an imposition upon the patience of the senate, as well as upon the public, to present it again on this occasion.

"But suppose the American forces had (which I deny) committed the act so alleged, what difference would that make as regards Mr. Cleveland's act in attempting to recrown Mrs. Loomis? Mr. Cleveland found there an established government. You may call it what you will, but it was still a government in possession and in position." Continuing he said:

"Passing by some of the intermediate steps taken by the United States government, such as the withdrawal of the pending treaty from the senate; the sending of a special commissioner as a detective to act as a spy upon a foreign government without the advice and consent of the senate; then in session, and other equally ridiculous blunders of Palastan diplomacy, we found a government in Hawaii recognized by the world, in full control of affairs. Acting under instructions this American spy performed his duty by frequent reports to the secretary of state as to the condition of the Hawaiian government, and as to what he did, which included the singular incident of pulling down the American flag.

"A distinguished American issued an order that if any man pull down the American flag he should be shot on the spot. At a later date, by the order of Gen. Butler, one man was shot for the same act, for which another now receives the thanks of the executive of the United States.

"Something over a hundred years ago a British officer of unblemished character and reputation was selected as the special commissioner of his government to act the part which would complete the betrayal of West Point and other American forts into the hands of the British. Maj. Andre, the distinguished spy, was apprehended and put to death by the British.

"Whatever may be said of desecrating our flag in Honolulu, that was only a humiliation to Americans and a self-inflicted disgrace to this administration. But the stealing of an American spy into Hawaii, with credentials to the head of the recognized government, addressed: 'My Great and Good Friend,' for the simple and sole purpose of plotting and negotiating with Mrs. Loomis, then an enemy of that government, and secretly and stealthily endeavoring to arrange for her recrowning, upon the ruins of temporary or provisional government—was not that such an offensive act that the provisional government would have been fully justified, under the rules of war, in declaring the actor a public enemy and treating him accordingly?

"In the United States treason consists in levying war against the government, or in adhering to its enemies, giving them aid and comfort. What was Blount in his relation to Hawaii? Neither more nor less than a public enemy. Personally I am very glad to see the spy-paramour here in Washington, walking safely about the capitol, but I must confess that there would have been a good deal of grim justice in the act if the Hawaiian government had caused his trial, either by the civil authority or by court-martial at Honolulu, as would have been done by any other government.

"Just look at it. Purporting to be an ambassador and accredited to a recognized government, his secret instructions not even made known to the senate, if obeyed by him put him in the attitude in fact and effect of the most despicable of offenders against international propriety. True, his offense was that of his superiors merely, but the punishment is meted to the agent who is caught in the act. Maj. Andre suffered death. Commissioner Blount receives compensation from the United States, but the world condemns both him and his employers. The people of the United States, of all shades of party faith, have discussed with bated breath almost the series of events in our diplomatic service since March 7, 1893, and have seriously questioned the mental equilibrium of an executive and cabinet which could, either by accident or design, have stumbled into such unprecedented and incomprehensible errors.

"In the Hawaiian affair the history of nine months of successive blunders is so full of the tragic, the ridiculous and the farcical, and the responsibility has become so diffuse and uncertain that the country has reached the conclusion that president and cabinet with all their new-fangled and paramour and paramour either dispatches or the armor of the actors in a stupendous comedy of errors. But where is the man whose cheek has not blushed with bitter shame as day by day he has been forced to read the humiliating story of our blundering Hawaiian policy? Where is the brave man whose heart has not swelled with indignation as he has witnessed the perpetration of inexcusable and unprecedented outrages upon a weak and struggling people? Outrages which, unjust and criminal as they were, toward that little band, are a thousand times more disgraceful and criminal against our own citizens.

"The anfield and panoply of honor which has shone like a star over the pathway of American glory has been blackened and tarnished, while people are doing the penance of humiliation and shame.

A REPETITION OF HISTORY.

Instructive Facts Gleaned from Former Democratic Mismanagement.

The spectacle of a secretary of the treasury beseeching congress for authority to sell bonds in a time of peace, because of a deficit in the revenues, is an unusual, but not an entirely unprecedented one. It has been witnessed once before in our history; and then, as now, the democratic party had control of the government. That was in 1860-61, when Buchanan was president, and a tariff for revenue only had been in operation for several years. The treasury was practically bankrupt, and general business and industrial depression prevailed. All the receipts from every source had been absorbed, the public debt had been largely increased, and unpaid creditors were clamoring for their money. The speaker's warrants for the pay of members of congress were presented and refused—protested, in other words—for want of funds. To meet the emergency, the government advertised \$5,000,000 of bonds for sale. Less than half of the amount was bid for, and the bids that were made ranged from 10 to 35 per cent. A few capitalists in New York finally made a pool bid for \$1,500,000 at 12 per cent, on the express condition that the sum should be used to pay the interest on the public debt, thus preventing an otherwise inevitable default; and, under this encouragement, others came forward and took the rest of the \$5,000,000 at the same rate.

That proceeding was simply a borrowing of money to pay the running expenses of the government; and the proposition to sell bonds at the present time has precisely the same meaning. It is well to keep this fact in mind for future reflection. The government has been incurring a monthly indebtedness of from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000 ever since the beginning of the current fiscal year, on account of insufficient receipts to meet the expenditures; and the only way to pay that indebtedness is to issue bonds and sell them for what they will bring. Fortunately the public credit was made so good while the republicans were in power that money can now be borrowed at a much lower rate of interest than that which had to be paid in Buchanan's time; but after a few years of experience with the kind of a tariff that the democrats are about to establish, the situation will be no better than it was when 12 per cent was exacted, and it was almost impossible to sell bonds at any price. The Wilson bill is virtually a duplication of the law under which the treasury was bankrupted before the war, and all kinds of industries were paralyzed. We cannot reasonably expect any better results from a second trial of the experiment than those which followed the first one, and there is no telling what will become of the public credit by the time the democrats are turned out. The selling of bonds in the existing emergency is an unavoidable necessity, and so the republicans will reluctantly consent to it; but the significant and instructive fact remains that such necessities arise only under the conditions of democratic rule.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HAS HAD ENOUGH.

An Illustration of the Effects of Cleveland's Administration.

J. S. Clarkson, ex-chairman of the republican national committee, as every one knows, is a firm believer in protection. He had a little experience the other day which illustrates the difference between theory and practice so well that Mr. Clarkson has been using it for a text for little political sermons. In the hotel where he lives in this city is an employee who used to be proud that he always voted the democratic ticket.

"Mr. Clarkson," said the man, the other day, "I voted with your party in last November."

"Had enough of democratic rule, eh?" said Mr. Clarkson.

"Enough of it? I should think so. Mr. Clarkson, my brother is a skilled mechanic. He used to earn twenty-eight dollars a week when we had republican times."

"And he earns now—"

"He earns nothing; he hasn't earned a cent in weeks. He is out of a job and can't get work at any wages."

Mr. Clarkson sympathized with him. "And I have two sisters," continued the convert. "They are music teachers. Both used to have good classes. One of them has lost all her pupils; the other has only three left. We four had saved up a nice little bank account to buy us a home. Along came our democratic victory in 1892. I felt that such good times were coming that we'd have our own home before Mr. Cleveland's administration was half over. Well, we are rapidly eating up our savings, for I am the only wage-earner in the family, and we can't live on what I get. I have had enough of democracy."

Mr. Clarkson thinks that there is one sure vote for the republican party for all time to come.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE DEADLY WILSON BILL.

If the democrats do not make, in time to influence the next elections, a better showing than this of their use of power and of their discharge of an obligation Tom Johnson tells them plainly that they "will lose one branch of congress, if not two, and will begin their travels into the wilderness again, to stay there," he hopes, "till a party having the courage of democratic convictions arises." This prediction will unquestionably be fulfilled; the premonitions of the coming of such a fate were seen in last fall's elections. And thus amply warned by some of their own number as well as by disinterested outsiders, when they find themselves once more wandering in the wilderness, helplessly and hopelessly, far from the sweets of office and the pleasures of power, they cannot blame others for their plight; they can only apply the kick of tardy contempt to their own lean and hungry bodies.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

"The democrats are doing a powerful lot of floundering and accomplishing very little. The party is split in two on the question of imposing an income tax, and it begins to look as though it would be unable to put through such a measure. As the burning desire of the managers of the democracy is to get sufficient revenue to run the government, why don't they profit by the experience of the republicans? All they need do is to announce that the McKinley bill will be allowed to stand as it is. If they do that business will soon recover, and the country will again prosper as it always did under a republican protective tariff.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"It is somewhat anomalous to find Chairman Wilson pointing out in a magazine article very grave objections to the taxation of private incomes at the moment when the majority of the committee have forced this policy upon congress. He makes a strong argument against the colleagues who have outvoted him, and supplies the republican opposition with good passages for effective debating. The democratic house is divided against itself from cellar to garret. Everybody seems to be arguing with everybody else, and it is a free fight all around.—N. Y. Tribune.

"The revenues were equal to the requirements of the government until the democracy came in. There was no necessity before their advent of going in debt to pay current expenses. They have brought the country into this situation, which is equally damaging to the treasury and to private business, and upon them rests the responsibility.—Philadelphia Press.

"If the situation in Hawaii is one that does not comport with our national dignity or our national interests the responsibility rests on the president and his secretary of state, and nobody can be made a scapegoat for them.—N. Y. World (Dem.).

A POOR SUBSTITUTE.

The Appalling Outlook Under the Wilson Tariff Reform Bill.

The McKinley act of 1890 not only afforded ample protection to American industries, but yielded abundant revenues to the government.

That act went into force October 6, 1890. Everybody agrees that it gave protection to our manufactures, our mines, our agriculture, and to every sort of American enterprise with which foreign enterprises of a like character compete. The head and front of its offending, as defined by the democratic party, has been and is that it protects too much; that its rates were too high, and its influence too rigidly exclusive of foreign competition.

So, then, there is no question that the McKinley act did give protection to American capital and labor, and did discriminate in their favor largely and effectively, too, against foreign capital and labor and their productions.

What about revenue? The record of the McKinley act as a revenue-yielding tariff is this: For the year 1891 it gave the treasury nearly \$27,000,000 more revenue than it needed to meet the expenditures of that year; for 1892 it produced \$10,000,000 in excess of the expenditures, and for 1893 it yielded about \$2,340,000 over the sum required to cover the government's necessities. The showing for 1893 marks a great falling off in revenue; but that is entirely due to the general derangement of business that dates from the calling of the extra session and the beginning of the reversal of republican policies and the repeal of republican legislation.

From July 1, 1893, to January 1, 1894, the total receipts of the treasury amounted to about \$42,500,000 less than for the corresponding period of 1893.

At this rate the deficiency on the whole current year will reach \$85,000,000. Mr. Carlisle's estimate of it—and, of course, it is as low an estimate as he deems it prudent to make—is between \$50,000,000 and \$60,000,000.

And this is only the prologue to the tariff reform play. The revenues, ample enough and to spare under the McKinley act, have shrunk in this appalling way while the preface to the book of free trade is being written.

Mr. Wilson himself estimates that his bill will cause a further shrinkage of \$70,000,000 in the revenues of the next fiscal year—already short \$60,000,000 of the amount needed to meet the expenditures of the government.

And the Wilson bill will take away protection, too.

What utter folly and supreme madness is this which, in place of an act that gave ample protection and yielded abundant revenue, seeks to substitute one that will give neither protection nor revenue, but will destroy at one blow the prosperity of the country and the solvency of the treasury.—N. Y. Recorder.

AN INFAMOUS POLICY.

Mr. Cleveland's Efforts to Prevent Its Condemnation in Congress.

Mr. Cleveland is working to prevent either branch of congress doing anything condemnatory of the administration's policy of infamy. Having backed down, and his unwarrantable, unconstitutional course exposed, he wants to belate alone! In the house he is likely to succeed, for a majority of that body is never so happy as when they are doing Cleveland's will. A certain considerable number of the house will be left at home at the next election, and most of them will expect Cleveland to do something for them in return for what they have done and are willing to do for him. There is a scramble already. All that need be done is for Cleveland to snap his fingers for lots of the expectants to hustle to know his will. Anything condemnatory of Cleveland's policy of infamy is not likely to pass the house.

Not so, however, the senate. A resolution condemning in plain terms the acts of the administration as to Hawaii certainly will come before the senate, and although strenuous efforts are already making to head off all proceedings of that character, present indications are not favorable to success. The vindication of American name, honor and constitution has a chance in the senate.

The senate will do nothing precipitately; it will wait until the present work of gathering all the facts is completed. Then it will act as an intelligent, honest jury acts when it brings in its verdict. There is little probability Cleveland will like the verdict when it comes.—N. Y. Sun (Dem.).

COMMENT AND OPINION.

The difference is this: Under republican control, a treasury surplus under democratic, a deficit.—Toledo Blade.

The only home industry other than mortgage making that this administration desires to protect is the growth of Russian thistles in the wheat belt.—N. Y. Advertiser.

One very strong evidence of the great worth of the McKinley law consists in the fact that its opponents cannot change it without injuring industry and creating a deficit.—Cleveland Leader.

If tariff tinkering were abandoned to-day the treasury receipts would increase so rapidly that little if any money would have to be borrowed to bridge over the existing deficiency.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

When the republicans had control of the government, the public debt was decreased at about the same rate per month that it is now being increased in the form of a deficit.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The democratic party would put everything on the free list except incomes. It's opposed to incomes all the time and many a workingman can testify to the effectiveness of its opposition.—Iowa State Register.

That the treasury should be compelled to resort to long-term bonds at a high rate of interest and under a questionable construction of law, simply because congress cannot be induced to act, attests the impolicy of democratic leadership.—Boston Journal.

DISCOVERED BY A BOY.

A Sixteen-Year-Old Lad the First European to See America.

Almost four hundred and fifty years before Christopher Columbus was born America was discovered by a Norwegian boy named Biorn, son of Hergolf. He was known by no other title, for in those days sons did not share the father's name.

In the year 1002, Hergolf, an Icelandic colonist, fitted out two small vessels for a trading voyage to the Greenland settlement, and placed one of these under the command of his son Biorn, a youth of sixteen years, who, having been bred to the sea almost since infancy, had mastered the details of his profession by the time that he arrived at an age when other boys usually commence their apprenticeship.

When near the southern coast of Greenland Biorn's ship encountered a heavy northeasterly gale, which lasted several days, and drove his vessel far to the south and west. The storm broke in the night, and when morning dawned he discovered a strange land close aboard. Sailing along the coast for some distance he found a large bay, into which he steered and dropped anchor. Upon landing the country was seen to be belched with vegetation and the streams swarming with fine salmon. Trees of large growth grew in great numbers just back from the shore, and the climate was balmy and delightful. Of natives they saw nothing, and believed the land uninhabited.

Rejoiced over his important discovery, Biorn returned to Iceland, and communicated the news to his friend Lief, son of Eric the Red, who had founded the colony on the coast of that island. The two ambitious young men immediately entered into an agreement to share the expense of equipping a suitable vessel, sailing to this newly-discovered land, and bringing back whatever cargo promised to reimburse them for fitting out the ship.

Their first sight of the new land was not calculated to impress Lief with a promise of its fruitfulness, for it was rocky, barren and gloomy. This gave rise to openly expressed dissatisfaction on his part, but Biorn assured him that further south they would meet with green fields and woodlands. After the fashion of the early navigators in naming geographical discoveries according to the features first presented, this place they called Helledale, and to the low, sandy shore which they observed beyond it, and which was covered in spots with clumps of small trees, they gave the name of Markland. Two days later they fell in with a new line of coast, and sailing along this for several hours, Biorn made out the bay in which he had anchored on his previous voyage. Into this harbor they brought the ship and moored her.

This Vinland of the early voyagers is known at the present day as Newfoundland. After making several short cruises to the southward and westward, and sailing through the gulf of St. Lawrence until the river of that name was reached, the ship returned to her first anchorage, where the explorers passed the winter.

In the account of this remarkable voyage, made five centuries before King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella bade God-speed to the Italian navigator in the Spanish harbor of Palos, it is recorded by Biorn and Lief that the length of the shortest day during the winter of the year 1002-3 was eight hours. This proves conclusively that this Vinland of theirs was no further north than Newfoundland, otherwise the length of the day would have been shorter.—Harper's Young People.

DUCK CALLERS.

The Mistake Commonly Made by Hunters Ignorant of Their Significance.

Most hunters make serious mistakes when they use duck-calls. Very few are familiar with or understand the significance of the different notes that come from the throats of the game they are endeavoring to deceive with their mechanical devices. The manufacturer of the best known duck-caller, who has made a long study of the birds in order to tune his gay deceives by their calls, says that he never sounds his caller when luring ducks except in low quack, quack, quack, in imitation of the female, with four or five seconds' space between each of the three calls; then he waits for a minute or two and repeats the three quacks again. These notes denote contentment and freedom from any thing calculated to disturb, and are sure to bring in any duck that is flying about. The drakes sometimes give vent to their feelings in loud and ringing quacks when surrounded by a number of females in good feeding quarters, and also early in the morning. The great mistake made by most hunters in using the callers is in sounding the alarm notes instead of those above described. The quick, loud quack of the drakes usually means danger. This is noted when a drake is suddenly flushed. He always gives a loud warning cry as he rises, and all other ducks within hearing heed it and make quick their departure. The duck-caller is very useful and helpful when one understands it, but to keep it squawking all the time, as some hunters do, without knowing just what each note means, causes it to become a nuisance and drives all the ducks in terror to remote points.—Rod and Gun.

Fogg—"It is not often that you find two men with exactly the same views on the tariff question, but Brown and Blenheim over there agree to a dot."

Fig—"But have they mastered the subject?" Fogg—"Not at all. Neither of them has the slightest knowledge of the question, and both of them frankly admit it."—Boston Transcript.

During the Reformation the Lutheran party vented their rage on all books that had red letters in the title page; and work so decorated was sure to be regarded as papistical and diabolical and was summarily destroyed.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

Splendid Cookies: Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, a spoon of vanilla flavoring and one spoon of soda. Flour to roll out thin. No baking powder is required, and the cookies never fail.

Pickles for Beef: Rub the beef well with salt and saltpetre. Let it stand over night. Make brine of salt and water strong enough to float an egg; add cloves, whole pepper, mace, and a pound of brown sugar; boil, skim, and pour hot over the meat in winter, but sold in summer.—Housekeeper.

Vegetable Soup: Chop finely a small quantity of all the vegetables you have except beets. Boil them half an hour in two quarts of water, then add a pint of canned tomatoes and rub fifteen minutes. Strain and rub lightly through a sieve, add half a teaspoonful of sweet cream, a teaspoonful of sugar, pepper and salt to taste. Serve with dice of bread cut in small squares, triangles, etc., and even browned in the oven.—Ohio Farmer.

Roast Goose: Get a young goose, stuff it with forcemeat, lay a few strips of bacon across it, put a little boiling water in the pan and bake in a moderate oven, basting frequently. Care must be taken to have it thoroughly cooked. A goose is usually stuffed with sage and onions, the onions being boiled, chopped fine and seasoned with sage, salt and pepper. The giblets of the goose are to be simmered for an hour or two and the liquor added to the gravy.—Good Housekeeping.

Baked Indian Pudding: Two quarts of milk, a heaping teaspoonful of Indian meal, half a cup of white flour, two eggs, a cup of molasses, a heaping teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of ginger and the same of cinnamon, and a large tablespoonful of butter to mix it; boil three pints of the milk. Have ready beaten together all the other ingredients (except the eggs) in the remaining pint of milk. Pour the hot milk over them; add the butter, and, when cool, the eggs well beaten.—Boston Budget.

Brown Bread: Three teaspoonfuls of sour milk, one of molasses, one of corn meal, three of graham flour, one teaspoonful of soda, a scant tablespoonful of salt. Mix and pour into three well-buttered molds. Set in a steamer over boiling water, cover closely and steam four hours. Remove to a moderate oven for fifteen or twenty minutes to dry the top. Tin cans which have contained tomatoes, peaches, etc., with the top melted off, make nice molds for steaming the bread in, and are otherwise useful.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Fish Rechauffe: After pike, cod, skate, turbot, sole or any other white fish has been dressed, pick it from the bones into small bits; add to a pound of fish, or in proportion, half a pint of cream, one tablespoonful each of mustard, anchovy essence, ketchup and Harvey sauce, a little flour, salt, pepper and butter. Make it hot in a saucepan, then put it into the dish in which it is to be served, strew crumbs of bread over it, and bake it with butter till moist, and brown with a salamander, or in a Dutch oven. A wall of mashed potatoes round the dish is an improvement.—Housekeeper.

A GROWING PASSION.

The Almost Universal Love for Floral Beauties.

Time was when an admiration for "posies" and a desire to wear or cultivate them were looked upon by a certain class of men as an evidence of weakness or effeminacy. There are, no doubt, even now rare cases in which all of these garden beauties are called weeds, and the front dooryard is thought to be much better occupied when adorned with the wood-pile, divers and sundry farm implements, roots crops for stock or the various vegetables usually found in the kitchen-garden. One practical farmer sowed oats up to his very doosteps; another thought that white beans were much more sensible than "time weeds" as he called flowers of all sorts.

These garden beauties, the few that his wife and daughters managed to get from the neighbors and interested friends, were made short work of by this short-sighted farmer, who snipped off their heads with a scythe or amused himself by cracking his whip at them and whipping off the blossoms as fast as they appeared. But with our higher education we have rooted out the most of this unworthy estimate, and almost all farmers, even the most obtuse, are beginning to recognize the commercial value of members of the floral kingdom. Possibly the pin-money that the wives and children collect during the summer and which ekes out many a small income has had something to do with this change in sentiment.

The love of flowers is becoming almost a universal passion, and it is with the keenest pleasure that the student of human nature observes pots of plants in all locations where even a bit of sunshine can be found for them. Even on the north side of some of the large buildings there are plants that their owners seem determined to coax into luxuriance. They are carefully trained and looked after and bear the marks of intelligent and interested attention. One may go through certain quarters of our large cities and see more than half of the windows filled with blooming plants of various sorts or with those that furnish an endless greenery that is as refreshing to the eye as it is suggestive to the mind of the observer and refining to the taste of the inmates of the dwelling.

The extravagantly high prices at which flowers are held during the winter practically shuts out from the possession of them many persons who love them best and who are most benefited by them.—N. Y. Ledger.

Little Frances was receiving a lesson in arithmetic. "Frances," said mamma, "if you had fifteen pears to divide, and there were five little girls in the room, how many pears would each little girl get?" "That would depend on how hungry I was, mamma," replied the small mathematician.—Harper's Bazar.